



All Together, for Honolulu.
Mistakes Will Happen.
Telephone Aids.
The Cost of Dust.
Those Trips of Conkling.
Is This a Travesty?

So the Star has swallowed the Bulletin and hereafter there is to be a general pull-together for the best good of all Hawaii. Good! The plan has the hearty support of The Bystander, who will get in and do his share of the pulling. Hawaii can stand all the get-together business that can be given it, although, I suppose, none imagine that everybody is going to agree with everybody else, in or out of the newspapers, any more than heretofore. What we can do, however, is to agree that it is all for Honolulu, no matter whether it be done our way or your way, and can agree to disagree on methods without calling each other thieves.

I read the address of Farrington Crossing the Rubicon with a great deal of interest, especially those lines where he comes near an admission that things are not working out well in county government and that a good deal of general bracing up all along the line must come, or government by a federal commission will descend upon us. Mr. Farrington speaks as a prophet. I have remarked on various occasions very much along the same line. It is a certainty that a great change must come very soon in the administration of the affairs of this city, or there will be no administration for us to have a say in. I am willing to admit that the past few weeks have seen quite an improvement in the general government of the municipality, but it has come too late. We have at present a very efficient road department, but this can not save the supervisors from the disgust of the community over the year and a half of expensive neglect of the roads. We are commencing to reap the benefits of the new building ordinance, but this will not save the ones responsible for the months and months of delay in its enactment, during which period all the oriental friends of the city attorney rushed tenements to completion. On quite a few questions the supervisors have suddenly begun to display a trifle of intelligence, but not soon enough to wipe out the memory of that long time when the board seldom had a quorum that gave evidence of sober sense on anything.

Honolulu must call for a new deal. The voters must replace the present personnel of the supervisory board with at least up-to-the-average citizens, who will give the city an administration run on average business lines. We are being put to the test and we must make good in the very near future, or be told to quit.

This is what the retiring editor of the retiring Bulletin has said, and, even if he gathered his ideas from me, he speaks the gospel truth. Honolulu certainly does not have to depend upon that class of men who now compose the governing board and dares not longer entrust the carrying on of her public affairs to them. We must come to our political senses this November. If we do not, whatever comes will be of our own bringing.

The first thing necessary, if we are to seek political redemption, is for the Republicans, Democrats and Home Rulers who retain their aloha for this city to drop their imaginary differences and vote for and elect responsible and honest men to office this fall, whether these men be Republicans, Democrats or Home Rulers. I have wanted to see presented to the voters this fall a "Greater Honolulu Ticket," and I have assurances that we are going to get one, not as a third party ticket, perhaps, but in the field to be voted for, nevertheless. A municipality which spends more than three-quarters of a million dollars a year must have men of at least average ability to spend that amount judiciously. What is necessary is the election of a board that will take up our problems in a commonsense way, secure the enactment of a new, modern city charter, eliminate the worst of the waste in our municipal system and prepare the city for the big business that is to come.

The purchase of the Bulletin by the Star is going to help in this, but nothing can make it certain but an awakening to their civic duty by the "best citizens."

Those of my readers who are men may have noticed a big crowd in front of one of the leading drygood stores early Monday morning, but probably did not know the wherefore; those of my readers of the gentler sex know, of course, that it was a hat-bargain sale that attracted all the women. Of course, a bargain sale is not anything so very important of itself, but this one resulted in a mix-up that threatened serious complications. What is said by the funny papers to have happened elsewhere, actually did happen at that sale.

Mrs. C—, whose name represents millions in Hawaii and for that reason is hereby carefully withheld, was there after a bargain hat from the four-bit counter. The hat she wore was one of those creations either direct from Paris or just as good as, but a bargain was a bargain just the same and certainly those fifty-centers were ridiculously cheap and she wanted one. Accordingly, Mrs. C— pulled out several batpins, placed her imported creation upon the counter and started to try on the bargains. Naturally, as every woman knows, it takes just as much trying on to get a satisfactory cheap hat as any other kind, so it was some time before the choice was made and the lady turned to put on her Paris hat again.

Horrors! It was gone. A clerk confessed to having just sold it to a lady from Punchbowl as a four-bit bargain! General confusion, with the bereft owner of the Paris plumes not only sore at losing her hat but considerably perturbed at having it mistaken for a bargain sale product, when, to the general joy of all, the Punchbowl lady sailed back within ken. The store manager organized a rescue party, explanations were made, the hat was restored and everybody apologized to everyone else.

I will not point out any moral in this tale. If there be one you must discover it for yourself.

Really, while I am a sincere admirer of many features that are characteristics of our oriental friends and neighbors, I am determined to see if science can not invent a substitute to the Chinese or Japanese boys who answer so many of the telephones in the city. Between us it is a frightful nuisance to ring up the home of a friend into whose ear you have a tale to unfold, or whose advice you desire on an important business deal, or whose sister you want to invite to a dance, or on any other of the million and one reasons for using a friend's telephone, and hear a voice at the other end of the line sing out in the well known highpitched cadences of the Puaie dialect "Lat you lant? He no stop," or worse yet to have made your demand for a hearing with the master of the house only to have the same singing politely request at the end of three minutes' conversation, "Uh-h!" in that aggravating tone that tells you have got to go through the whole rigmarole from start to finish, including the question of "who's at the phone."

It seems to me that the business community of Honolulu should arise and denounce the practice. It is a waste of precious time, a squander in a reckless fashion of what little temper we have left after a day's work, the manufacture of more profanity than is good for the morals of any city no matter how prosperous, and the bringer-on of a premature old age, wrinkles, gray hair and falling teeth. Also, it is a most prolific cause of the increase of deafness among our people. They shout on, especially the Japanese boys, who seem to think that loudness is a substitute for understanding. No, the oriental is one of nature's masterpieces, all right, but, as one to act as telephone boy in an English speaking community, he is as distinctly out of place as an elephant at a flower show. Science has here a call to usefulness such as she has seldom heard. Something like the automatic recorder, which will take your message, write it down and deliver it intact to the master of the house at stated intervals, appears to be what is needed. Oh, yes, and a photographic attachment to politely inform the inquirer at the other end of the wire, that "Mr. Smith-Jones is not at home at present. Please leave your number and he will call you up." Think of what such a thing would mean to this overworked community.

There has been so much said and written of late about the dust in the streets that I hardly like to add anything to the rubbish that will have to be cleared away Cleanup Day, but, after the experience I had yesterday afternoon, I just can not refrain from saying my little say. Here we are, a city, a growing thriving city that is looking forward with a good deal of certainty to the opening of the Panama Canal to make us metropolitan, utterly ignoring the basic fact that the presence of dust in our streets means a net loss in countable dollars and cents to us. It's laughable, almost.

It would require one of those statistical fellows like H. Gooding Field to figure out the cost, but it can be done. There is for instance the cost of supporting the man who goes to pieces with consumption contracted through breathing the clouds of dust, germ-laden, that fill one's lungs whenever one pokes one's head out of doors. The city has to support him and his family, if he is so unfortunate as to have a family, and we have to teach his children to be good citizens or in the long run our bill will be all the heavier. We have to care for his wife and see to it that she does not break down under the double load the dust has imposed upon her health and strength. Furthermore we have to keep on doubling our expenditures for such purposes. Ask any doctor.

Nor does the toll we have to pay for the dust end there. There is the damage done to material things we value. That has to be counted in. The dress goods on the shelves of the stores, the things we eat, exposed to the successive coatings of dust and filth, winds blow from the gutters. And more. There is the drain upon our servants, or upon the housekeepers. The worry and work to keep things in the home free from the dust that drifts and drifts and is no respecter of persons. It doubles, or nearly doubles, the work and worry of housekeeping. Ask your wife.

And lastly it keeps the tourist from seeing with loving eyes the manifold beauties of this little bit of paradise we call home. You may think that is mistaken, but go down to the waterfront when the next steamer comes in and watch the expression on the faces of the newcomers, as they walk out of the shelter of the wharf into the dust-laden trade winds that go sweeping down the front, bearing their burden of dust, refuse, disease, filth and evil-doers. Everything has been so lovely until then. The impression made by the beauties of the harbor, the wonderful tints and shadows on the distant hills, the cool of the shade after the glare from the sea has been enchanting. And then comes the walk, into that swirling mass of dust and debris. It is no wonder that their faces fall and they are shocked. Read some of the exchanges containing letters from malihinis to friends back on the mainland, if you still further doubt, and then go out and demolish the dust as a crime against Honolulu.

Never was there a more traveled man than our beloved territorial treasurer. That is he will be mightily well traveled by the time he has finished all the tours scheduled for him before his term of office expires. He is, I am credibly informed, going to Hilo Wednesday, and later on, at some indefinite date, he is to go on to New York to attend to the proposed issue of those bonds.

Those bonds! Not to get off the subject of Mr. Conkling's many trips, past and future, those bonds are amusing. There are so many divergent opinions regarding them and the necessity for them. I met Link McCandless the day before he started building political fences on the other islands, and he almost frothed at the mouth, so irate did he become when I mentioned the subject of bonds to him. He fairly snorted, reared right up on his hind legs and snorted. He seemed to think that bonds are mighty good things when he owns them but that as an institution they are apt to be overdone.

There was, of course, a lot of things that he wanted to know. For instance, he wanted to know what right Governor Frear has to go back there "and tell Mr. Taft that we need more money!" As a question that was unanswerable and I could say nothing, because as a matter of fact I do not know that Governor Frear has done anything like that. But the candidate for the delegate ship frothed politically and for political purposes and so I suppose he was within his rights.

But as to Conkling. If he should go on to New York and raise money for those same bonds, there seems some doubt in the minds of certain of our fellow citizens about the length of time the loan fund commission would take to spend the money. I have heard two years and two months mentioned as the limits. Judging from past performances would it not be a good thing to set a time limit to the performance as they do in a Marathon race? That, of course, is merely a suggestion. But, isn't there something in it?

Scene—Circuit Court.
Justice Softspot presiding.

John Doe, alias Runtz Snuffles, at the bar, charged with killing his mother, throwing his grandmother downstairs and scalding the cat.

Judge—Have you anything to say before passing of sentence?

Lawyer Wiseguy (representing the prisoner)—I wish to say that prisoner has confessed his crime, thus saving the Territory the expense of a trial, and asks the mercy of the court. This is his first offence, never having killed any one before. His grandmother is here to plead for him. [Here an old woman on crutches and with broken nose is assisted to rise]. She states that the cat came back and his mother had one of the grandest funerals ever given on the east side. The floral tokens from the various organizations filled two carriages. I have a letter from the precinct leader and the central committee. May we not hope for mercy and rejoice that he has been returned to his loving old grandmother?

Judge—You have committed a very grave offence. A triple crime. The law provides a serious punishment. Without adding further to your anxiety and misery I will say that I have taken into consideration that this is your first offence and will parole you in the custody of your faithful and illustrious counsel. Remember, if you are ever brought before me again you will receive the extreme penalty of the law. The prisoner is discharged.

Small Talks

A. F. COOKE.—I find many to agree with me that there should be no smoking in the theaters during performances.

OLE OLESON.—Ai yink it shameful yat ve must yave our Yeclaration of Yindependence in Yapanese and not in Yenglish.

SUPERVISOR LOW.—I want The Advertiser to jump on me. No, I'm not a candidate for reelection under any circumstances.

J. P. COOKE.—We have not heard from the Taft delegation from Hawaii yet, but we will certainly get some news on Tuesday.

CHESTER DOYLE.—Kauai is still an island subservient to itself, but apologies to none, including the gay little island across the way.

J. D. McINERNEY.—I found Hawaii well advertised all over the Orient. Large pictures of Hawaii were to be seen in all the hotels and the distributing agents said to it that the tourists received promotion literature.

E. A. DOUTHITT.—What a relief it is to get rid of a mustache. They say to have mole is a misfortune, a wart a calamity, but a mustache is a man's own fault, therefore I have taken time by the forelock and got rid of mine before the Cleanup Day inspectors came around.

DOCTOR MARSHALL, U.S.M.H.S.—The trouble with our athletes after they quit colleges, is that they do not keep in trim, grow stout, and then imagine they can "come back." It is generally with disastrous results, for a heart surrounded by fat, makes a man unfit for violent exercise.

ADMIRAL COWLES.—The item for the extension of the Pearl Harbor drydock, passed the house. I suppose it will go through all right. I expect Admiral Sanford, chief of the bureau of yards and docks at Washington, to arrive here early in July on an inspection tour to include Pearl Harbor work.

J. WALTER DOYLE.—The coming Fourth of July celebration is going to be the best, old-fashioned day's program Honolulu has experienced. The entry of two troops of cavalry, a cavalry band, a battery of field artillery and a machine gun platoon from the regular forces at Schofield Barracks, shows how General Macomb feels about celebrating Uncle Sam's birthday.

JULY PAKA.—"Toots" Paka and myself are always glad when the summer season comes so that we may come to Honolulu to spend a vacation of a couple of months. We will return to San Francisco in August and sign up with the Orpheum Circuit for sixty-five weeks. Engagements were formerly for thirty-four weeks, but that has been changed with changes in the tours and we got engagements twice as long. Our Hawaiian act has made a big hit every where.

PAUL ISENBERG.—H. W. Bradu, the general passenger agent of the Canadian Pacific at Vancouver is up the lookout for all people from Honolulu, and is one of the best hunters Hawaii has ever had. He told me recently that the work which the committee is doing is wonderful considering the small amount

of money available. As to Secretary Wood, he says that whenever Honolulu thinks it doesn't want him he can get the best kind of a berth with his company as one of the best hunters in the world.

PROF. EDGAR WOOD.—The plan for vocational schools is a good one. The proposition involves instruction to girls whereby work of various kinds may be done by them in this school, and the actual amount due them for such work, paid to them. The system teaches them at the right time to expect only the proper wage for the work and therefore teaches them to face the world right and be self-reliant. If the legislature can be convinced that the vocational school system is a step in the right direction, and will appropriate funds, I believe the young women of this Territory will be greatly benefited.

WALLACE B. FARRINGTON.—If I were to continue the Evening Bulletin as a separate institution, it would be necessary for me to take radical steps in dealing with some of the conditions developing under our local governments. I would rather quit business and leave the islands than be put in the position where political exigencies might force me into tacit support of inefficiency in government. As one of those who fought a winning fight for county government, I am equally sincere in the belief that unless it is exceptionally efficient, municipal government on this island at least is doomed to be replaced. The interests of the Nation are too vast to admit of anyone blocking progress and development by peanut politics. If we have not the ambition or capacity in ourselves to perform obvious duties of citizenship, the national government can't wait on our convenience. The federal government will take a hand in the affairs itself, and properly so, if the people here fail.

LAURA N. KIRTLEY.—I am what you Honolulu people call a malihini, but as a malihini I have found that the kamaainas, as well as the newcomers, have a very bad habit, that of enticing away your servants. My cook showed a disposition to leave and when I coaxed him to stay he told me that another lady in the neighborhood had stopped him on the street and asked him if he didn't want to cook for her family. She found out what wages I paid and then offered him more. And the worst of it was this woman had dined at our house. I understand that a great many people here make a practise of taking note of the dinners one gives in order to ascertain which is the best cook. I heard a good story to illustrate this: Some excellent cocktails were served at a dinner and, when they were praised, the hostess gave her cook the credit for them. A week later the cook transferred himself to the house of one of the guests at that dinner, but the new mistress' happiness was short lived. The first guests at that house were nearly choked with the cook's cocktails. It transpired that the former employer always prepared the cocktails herself. It was a case of the biter being bitten.

TERRITORY WINS IN TRANSIT FIGHT

Supreme Court Finds Against Company—No Appeal, Says Tribunal

(From Sunday's Advertiser.)

"We hold that this submission cannot be regarded as an injunction bill or a proceeding in mandamus, and that no enforceable judgment can be entered in the case. We also hold that because of the fact that such a judgment cannot be entered the entire proceedings must be dismissed."

With this concluding paragraph in a supplemental opinion of the supreme court written by Chief Justice Robertson the Territory yesterday won its contention in the Honolulu Rapid Transit paving case. The Rapid Transit company cannot appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States, for the reason that there is no judgment to appeal from.

Exactly what proceedings will now be instituted by the Territory or the county to compel the Rapid Transit company to lay the kind of pavement desired does not yet appear. It is certain that some positive action must be taken by one of the parties, if anything is to be done toward paving the company's right of way. It is possible that mandamus proceedings may be brought to compel the transit company to put down the kind of paving desired.

Court's Attitude.

In the syllabus the court says: "Where, in a submission on agreed facts without action, the case presented is such that an enforceable judgment cannot be entered, the proceedings should be dismissed."

The opinion in full is as follows:

"Following the filing of the opinion in this case counsel for the railroad company notified the court of the company's intention to take an appeal, and the question as to what form the judgment should take having arisen counsel for both parties were notified that they would be heard on the point. The matter has been fully argued orally and in briefs. Counsel for the government have taken the position that, upon several grounds which we will not stop to review in detail, no judgment can properly be entered in the case. Counsel for the railroad company contend, first, that the submission should be regarded as having taken the place of a petition for a writ of mandamus, in which case the judgment should award a peremptory writ, and, second, and alternatively, that it may be regarded as a bill for an injunction, in which case prayer for an injunction would be denied and the bill dismissed.

"We think that the submission was entered into by the parties without any thought as to the entry of a judgment in the case. It seems as though counsel had in mind only the obtaining of the views of the court on the questions stated in the submission. The case was argued and submitted for determination without any reference being made by counsel as to what judgment should be entered, and we must confess that in rendering our opinion

we did not consider the point. Notwithstanding what was said in Bishop vs. Judd, 4 Haw. 29, 32, in regard to the possibility of the statute providing for the submission of controversies without action being so used as to make the court an office of consultation, we fear that some laxity has entered into proceedings heretofore brought under the statute. It is clear the statute contemplates the entry of an enforceable judgment (H. L. Sec. 1751) and we cannot give our approval to the entry of a judgment that merely answers certain questions such as was done in the case of the Rapid Transit Co. vs. Tram Co., 13 Haw. 363.

"There are several reasons why the submission should not be regarded as having taken the place of a bill for an injunction to prevent the paving of the portion of the street referred to by the government. The submission contained no allegation of any threat that unless the company should do the paving the government would do it at the company's expense; nor was there an allegation that the company had been notified that the municipality was about to proceed with the work with the intention of bringing suit against the company to recover the cost; the municipal officials were not made parties; and it is not likely that an injunction would have been sought against the Territory.

"Nor can the submission be regarded as a proceeding for a writ of mandamus instituted by the Territory. In addition to the fact that the parties appear not to have contemplated the entry of a judgment, but only that the court would answer the questions propounded, the submission itself shows that the railway company assumed the position of plaintiff in the case. The concluding clause of the submission is as follows: 'Wherefore, plaintiff and defendants submit the matter for judgment.'

One Argument.

"An argument was advanced by counsel for the government to the effect that no judgment can be entered because the parties to the submission did not designate the nature of the judgment desired. The cases in other jurisdictions are in conflict on this point. See Woodruff v. People, 193 N. Y. 560; Williams v. Iredell County, 132 N. C. 307. The provisions of our statute perhaps are sufficient to authorize the entry of judgment without any prayer therefor by the parties if no obstacle intervenes. R. L. Secs. 1750, 1751. A prayer for judgment designating the nature of the judgment desired would undoubtedly conduce to certainty, but a ruling upon the necessity of such a prayer is, in our view, not required in this case.

"For the reasons above assigned we hold that this submission cannot be regarded as an injunction bill or a proceeding in mandamus, and that no enforceable judgment can be entered in the case. We also hold that because of the fact that such a judgment cannot be entered the entire proceedings must be dismissed. It is so ordered.

"D. L. Withington (Counsel & Withington on the brief) for the Rapid Transit Co.;

"A. G. Smith, Deputy Attorney General, for the Territory and Superintendent of Public Works;

"F. W. Milverton, Deputy City and County Attorney, filed a brief on behalf of the City and County of Honolulu."

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